



# My Rodney Poem

*(for Eddie Baugh;  
& in memory of Walter, 1942-1980)*

## I

He lived  
a simple life

He was a man  
who cared  
when anybody hurt  
not just the wretched  
of the earth

He dared  
to be involved  
in nurturing  
upheavals

## II

Frustrated by  
the host of evils  
he seemed to me a good  
man reaching for the moon

He died  
too soon

MERVYN MORRIS